Joseph W. Freedman, Atty,

45 Goodhar Building,

Memphis, Tenn.

Jan 5, 1919.
Wednesday.

Precious Love: —

Received your Sunday's letter late yesterday afternoon and have just now read your letter of Monday. Dear heart, you know how much I love you, don't you dear? and how much I miss you — love, it is something terrible to be separated from you. Love only you? Precious, when I think, it seems I must have loved you all my life — ere before I really met you. All those people about me — seemed to be simply here to make up a world, — but there is only two in my little world. Honey, you are always in my thoughts — always! You talk of yearning for me? Dear, constantly I am yearning for your arm about me, for you to love, hug & kiss me. At times I feel it will drive me mad. To-day I am working mechanically — without a thought on my work — all my thoughts are with you. I only hope & pray, things will continue to

go well with you, so that I can soon come down.

As for Pop, I'll tell him, honey, of what you write. Just now, I think Pop would rather stay where he is but perhaps after I am down I may persuade him to come down. Thank your uncle for his offer. He is certainly nice.

Did not go to Ray's last night as I wrote you, as the weather man played a mean trick on me. Just as it was about to start out, it rained like the mischief. It is the first rain we have had for goodness knows when. The weather is some ideal here now. How is it there? Are going to Ray's to-night for supper — (stuffed milty). Wendel is greatly pleased over his new job — besides the $8 more per week, he gets home early nights. So you see he made a change for the better.

This week the mail has been marvelously regular: a letter each day. I can't understand why you did not get my Saturday's letter on Monday, as I particularly marked it to you early so that you would have the m. order on Monday. I wanted to surprise you real early, knowing it would make you feel happy. For that reason I did not send it registered but got a m. order instead. You surely must have received it by now — but it is a pity you didn't have it for Monday.

Called Sue up this morning and told her of your message to them. She was delighted to hear from you & sends you her best "very good" luck. She & the baby are feeling better now and wants Nora + myself to come up + see her during the week.

Yes, indeed this Goodman fellow is treating you rotten. How about that negro — did he show up about his divorce case? Hope so precious because he may need his divorce, but believe me, honey, we need his money more. What do you say, love? Any money came in since then. Don't try to fool me out of anything — can't put anything over me — you know — "that's me all over".

I am happy that you spent Sunday evening at the Dazzar's. It was very kind of Mrs. Dazzar to force you to go — as you spent the evening pleasantly and then had a good home made supper. Never mind, honey, it won't be long before I'll be cooking my own meals, or as a Friday night you know the kind ——.

my regards to the Dazzar + Mr. Dorman. Give to your aunt + uncle. Am happy that you have a little interest in me. Don't talk of me too highly — I am afraid of the disappointment when they find me out.

as to the furniture, I think precious, it is best to wait until I come home, don't you? What kind of a bed would you rather have? We will decide everything when once I am there. I have made the spread (you know the crazy one) to fit a big and as I remembered what you once said. It is very kind of Mrs. Lagoar. She sure is a peach, and some day I am going to return to her all her kindness. You see, honey, this is the way I feel about it. When we start in housekeeping, I want everything good - Even if it is only a few pieces so that we can always add to it. And since everything will cost money, I should like to have things to suit my taste - Even though my taste doesn't amount to much. I can better judge the pocket-book & what can be spent and how - better than anyone else - so dear I know the plan will suit you - don't you think it is best so? The joy of choosing things for our home dear, is for you and I. Now honey, love, I shall have to close with all my love to my darling hubby whose dreams & hopes will all soon come true and in whose arms I hope before long to nestle now for the rest of my life.

Ever loving but oh so lonely
Frances